

# DOCTOR·WHO

## BLOOD AND TEARS

THE VILLAGE OF  
THE GALATHOS...

...AND SO MY  
DAUGHTER DIED IN  
MY ARMS, STRICKEN  
BY THE GODS'  
SICKWIND...

...AND NOW  
ALL OUR PEOPLE  
WAIT TO JOIN  
HER AT ITS HANDS.

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I'M FILLING UP HERE.  
YOUR STORIES ARE  
SO SAD EVEN THE  
PALANTH IS CRYING!

AND THESE  
TATTOOS? ARE  
THEY PROTECTION  
AGAINST THE  
SICKWIND?

THEY ARE THE  
WARNING OF  
THE GODS'  
CURSE. THEY  
TELL US THE  
SICKWIND IS  
COMING.

WHEN THE MARKS COME WE  
HAVE SEVEN SUNS TO FIND AND  
SLAY THE DRAMOS TO REVEL IN  
ITS TEARS AND DANCE IN  
ITS HEALING BLOOD.

BUT MY PEOPLE  
ARE WEAK AND  
THE DRAMOS IS  
STRONG...

...WILL YOU  
SLAY THE  
DRAMOS FOR  
US, DOCTOR?

WE'LL DO  
WHAT WE  
CAN...

I PROMISE I'LL  
INVESTIGATE IN THE  
MORNING. I CAN'T  
DO ANY MORE.

THE NEXT DAY...

I'LL DO  
MY BEST  
FOR YOU.

YOU HAVE THE  
GRATITUDE OF MY  
PEOPLE, DOCTOR.

THE PALANTH SEEMS  
TO LIKE YOU, MISTRESS  
ROSE. TAKE HIM WITH YOU  
FOR GOOD FORTUNE.

OH, HE'S  
CUTE.

YOU CAN'T BEAT  
A DOG, THOUGH.  
A NICE BIG LICKY  
ROBOT DOG.



THE GALATHOS MADE IT SOUND LIKE A **SHORT STROLL**.

JUST HANG ON!

I'M TRYING. THE PALANTH DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY THOUGH.

I GET THE FEELING THE GALATHOS ARE WRONG ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS.

THIS IS **FUN!** THIS EXPEDITION'S TURNING OUT ALRIGHT AFTER ALL.

FOR YOU MAYBE. YOU HAVEN'T GOT A PALANTH THROWING UP ALL OVER YOUR BACK.

I DON'T THINK HE'S A **HAPPY BUNNY**.

**SWOOSH!**

YOU KNOW, THINKING ABOUT IT, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN **QUICKER** TO GET HERE BY **TARDIS**.

DOCTOR!

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE THE **EXERCISE**.

NOT A **MILITARY EXERCISE!**

'CAUSE EASY IS **BORING**.

REMEMBER THAT TIME ON PRAXOS 9? YOU WANTED TO TAKE THE **ESCALATOR**, BUT I SAID "NO - IT'S TOO EASY!" AND I WAS RIGHT - IF WE HADN'T WE'D NEVER HAD TO FIGHT OFF THOSE **LUMINOUS SUCKER-CRABS**.

WHY DO WE HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING THE **HARD WAY?**

HE'S GOT THE MARK OF THE **SICKWIND**, DOCTOR!

DOCTOR?

DOCTOR! I THINK THE PALANTH'S **SICK!**





DOCTOR?  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?

VERY  
INTERESTING.



I THINK HE'S DYING,  
DOCTOR! CAN'T WE HURRY  
UP AND FIND THIS DRAMOS  
THING TO SAVE HIM?



DOCTOR?

IT MAY  
NOT BE  
THAT  
SIMPLE.



FOR A START,  
THE DRAMOS  
ISN'T HOME...

I'M BETTING SHE  
ISN'T TOO FAR  
AWAY THOUGH...

SHE? HOW  
DO YOU KNOW  
IT'S A...



WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE? IT  
SOUNDS LIKE AN  
EARTHQUAKE!

THAT'S NO  
EARTHQUAKE  
- LOOK OUT,  
ROSE!





BEHIND  
YOU, ROSE!  
LOOK OUT!

WHAT  
THE...!



DON'T LET  
GO, DOCTOR!

WAIT  
- IT'S  
TRYING TO  
SPEAK  
TO US!

-WRONG!  
NOKILLDRAMOS!!  
ALLWRONG!  
PLEASE?-

ROSE? I'M  
GOING TO  
LET GO.

BUT...

TRUST  
ME!

EEEEEEEOOOOOOWWWWWW

WHAT'S THE  
DOCTOR UP TO?  
TURN TO PAGE 32  
TO FIND OUT!



## BLOOD AND TEARS

continued from page 12!

EVERY TIME THIS SO-CALLED SICKWIND COMES, ONE OF THESE POOR CREATURES ENDS UP DEAD.

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF HER EGGS WAITING TO HATCH BACK THERE - WE CAN'T JUST KILL HER FOR THE GALATHOS!

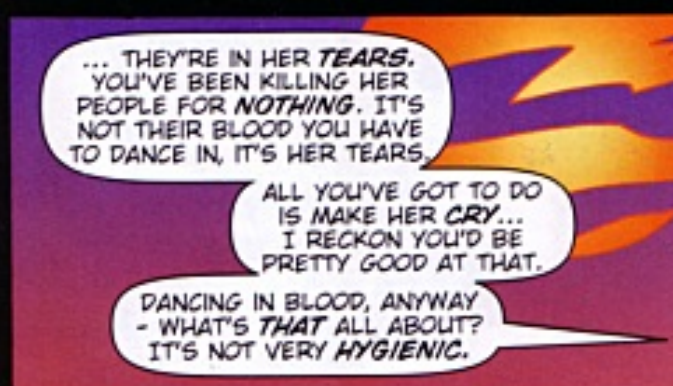
-GALATHOS KILL DRAMOS. OUR BABIES DIE ALONE. WHY KILL?-

BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? THE GALATHOS SAY THEY'LL DIE WITHOUT THE BLOOD OF THE DRAMOS!



HAVE I EVER MENTIONED WHAT A GENIUS I AM?





NEXT ISSUE: MORE DANGER AND ADVENTURES!